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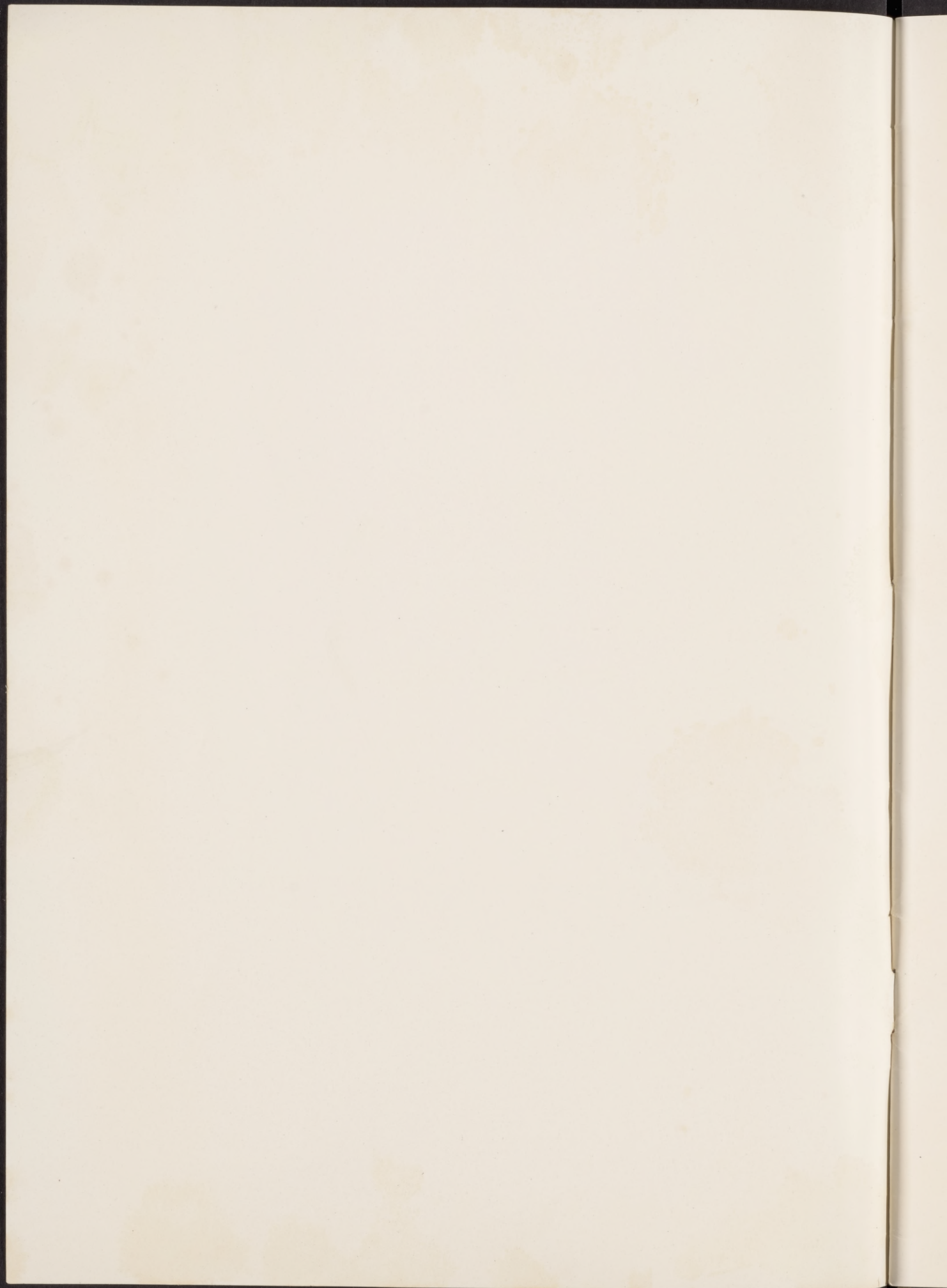
1923



Yearbook
1923

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INTRODUCTORY

The Orinda

Published by the

ORINDA STAFF

of the

Richmond High School

JUNE

Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-Three

Richmond, California

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DEDICATORY



*We, the Staff of Orinda, wish to dedicate the Orinda
to our friend, J. F. Cummings, otherwise known as Jeff.*

Staff



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HARRIET FITZGERALD

WARREN GRIFFINS
BLANCHE CARSON
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PAULINE HALL
ALDEN CLARK

History of Class of '23

In August, 1919, a happy crowd of Freshmen entered R. U. H. S. with the prospects of a bright and brilliant future ahead of them. This crowd is now known as the Class of '23.

Nothing very exciting happened during the first year. Every Freshman can claim having had a marvelous time. They not only took an active part in athletics, but also in the affairs of the student body and the social life of the school.

The first representatives on the student body from the Class of '23 were George Olson, Commissioner of Public Utilities, and Evelyn Carson as Girls' Athletic Manager. This semester was the first trial of the new government.

Many members of the class were charter members of the Dramatic Club, Library Club and the Debating Club. Harriet Fitzgerald was the first president of the Library Club.

In athletics the Sophomores were coming right ahead. Several of them had won R's.

During the Junior year the class had great success. Several of the class were elected on the Commission, and President Ralph Anderson was from the Class of '23. During the same semester Helen Gately, Arthur Muth, and Harold Differding were Commissioners. The next semester Harold Differding was president and the entire Board was made up from members of the Class of '23. Those on it were Clarice Carey, Evelyn Carson, Francis Collins, George Olson, Keith Narbett and Blanche Carson.

In putting over the Junior-Senior Banquet the Junior class showed what they were made of. It was one of the most original ideas ever worked out in R. U. H. S. Everything carried out the idea of advertising including the stunt, "Follow the Arrow—Follow the Man."

Steadily the Class of '23 was becoming prominent in athletics. Morrison, Anderson, Olson, Muth, Hecker and Vargas made the unlimited basketball team. Muth, Morrison, Hecker, Zahinser made the baseball team. Al Rowe, Siple, Anderson, Brink, Heady, Roe and Olson were on the track team.

Evelyn Carson, Bessie Geritz, Helen Gately, Arrietta Coon made the unlimited girls' team, and Isabel McGregor and Hilma Johnson made the 125-pound team.

As Juniors the Class of '23 won their numerals in all sports except basketball, and as Seniors they won them in all sports.

Girl Reserves were organized and several of our number were charter members, while they were also represented in the officers of the club. This year Evelyn Carson was president, and Ruby Williams was vice-president.

This last semester Commission held Ruby Williams, Florence Clark and Newell Miller as members. George Olson was vice-president, but resigned to become president of the Honor Society. Blanche Carson is vice-president, and Harold Differding secretary of this society.

The Class of 1923 took a very active part in the Carnival of 1923. The King and Queen, Willette Davis and Alec Morrison, were elected from the Senior Class.

During the last semester Boyd Hecker was captain of the baseball team, and Arthur Muth of the basketball team.

All together, the Seniors can say that they had a most glorious career of four years, and wish the same to the future classes.

Richmond High Girl Reserves

In February, 1922, the Richmond High Girl Reserve Club was organized and has been a complete success in the year and a half in which it has been running.

The first successful event which the girls put over was the candy sale, which was held in March. A great number of beautiful boxes of home-made candy were raffled off at a student body meeting, and over thirty-five dollars was realized from the sale of bags of candy. Over eighty dollars was made from the total sales. The purpose of this sale was to raise money to send girls to the summer conference at Asilomar.

About fifteen girls have become interested in the conference at Asilomar this summer, so we are convinced that the money will be used for a splendid cause. Only one honor was taken by the Richmond girls last year, but it is hoped that the Richmond Union High School girls will let the other girls of California, Nevada and Hawaiian Islands know that Richmond has a Girl Reserve Club.

Several social parties were given after the bi-weekly meetings, and on May the tenth a hike to Long Beach was given after the meeting. About twenty girls went, and they surely boasted of a good time.

The big hike of the year though, was the hike to Willow Camp, taken by about fifty girls. They left on Friday afternoon and came back on Sunday. Everything at Willow Camp was done on the same basis as at Asilomar.

The last meeting of the year was turned over to a farewell to the Seniors and then a social party was given under the auspices of the Social Committee.

The officers of the year were Evelyn Carson, president; Eleanor Robison, vice-president; Alta Mayfield, secretary, and Nell McGrew, treasurer.

The chairmen of the committees were Maud Muller, Alice Maloney and Gladys Banner.

Hospital Girls

In February the first tea of the semester was given in the hospital for all the hospital and locker key girls.

The Club was entertained by the Pinole girls at the home of Dorothy Swenson. A most enjoyable afternoon was spent.

The big social party of the semester was held on April 27 in the hospital. Each girl invited a girl to be her guest. There was a program, games, and then the much looked-for eats.

Library Girls

The first social meeting of the year was held at the home of Eleanor Robison in Hercules. The girls caught the early train up to Hercules and then Eleanor and her father took the girls on a sightseeing trip through the Hercules powder plant.

The girls then returned to the house and had a delightful supper for which each girl furnished some part.

The next social meeting of the year was held at the home of Virginia Campbell. This was in the form of a Valentine party. A buffet supper was served, after which the girls enjoyed dancing and games.

Then after school a little social party was given in the library. It was in the form of a Hawaiian party. Miss Barth, who used to be advisor of the club, sent adorable place cards for this party. Several of the girls brought their ukuleles and they had music and singing.

The last meeting was in the form of a farewell party to the Senior library girls. It was a delightful party held at the home of their advisor, Miss Weatherby.

Senior Girls

The first meeting of the Senior girls was last semester. They started this semester by entertaining the Junior girls and faculty at a tea in the Richmond Club House. Everything was carried out in the Spanish style, many of the girls wearing Spanish costumes.

The first regular meeting of the semester was held on February 15th, at Evelyn Carson's home. This was in the form of a Valentine party.

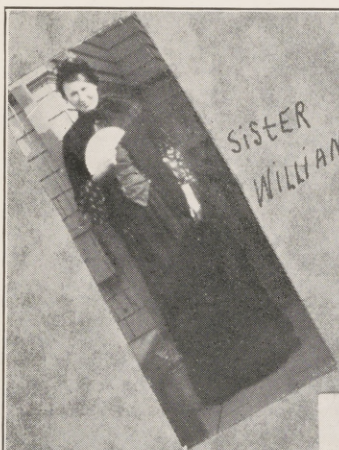
Marguerite Beckhaus had a St. Patrick's Party for the girls on March 15.

Willette Davis and Harriet Fitzgerald entertained the girls at Willette's home on the evening of April 12th.

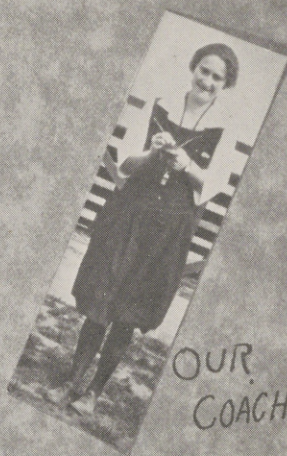
The big party of the year was held on May 3 at the home of Florence Little, with a supper at Live Oak Park in Berkeley. About forty girls went to this party and they sure can tell you about how royally they were treated by Florence. This party brought most of the girls and teachers back to their girlhood days on account of the playground which is in the park.

The last party of the Senior girls of 1923 was held at the home of Virginia Eichar on the evening of May 24. She was assisted by Bessie Gerit and Helen Clark and the faculty members, Misses Noble, Kinnear, Gardner and Jordan. At this party the girls received many little favors for their year book so they will be able to remember the last party of the Class of '23.

The girls are going to organize a club as the other graduating classes have done, and a meeting is called for some time in August at the home of Evelyn Carson.



SISTER
WILLIAMS



OUR
COACH



WHAT'S THIS?



Our Catcher



ONE-TWO-THREE
- Go -



SENIORS
'23



Reminiscence

Why, I declare. Come in Gladie B., or I should say Gladie H. How utterly inconvenient of you to marry a man named Hecker. I can't get used to it. Why didn't you write, and when did you get back from your trip east?

Well, Kirby, I do hope you are out of breath for a minute. You certainly have never outgrown your high school days in one respect—that of talking a person to death. Speaking of high school, whom do you think I met at the Grand Central in New York?

Don't keep me in suspense! Who was it?

Well, when we got off the overland we were literally besieged by the red-coated individuals and before I could draw a breath I found myself hanging desperately to the coat-tail of one who had masterfully taken advantage of my frail appearance and taken possession of most of our bags. Don't ask me where Boyd was—he is a dreadful flirt. But as I was saying, the porter's back did look vaguely familiar, but imagine my surprise when he turned for his tip and I found it was John Varni. Yes, he said he had decided this was the easiest way to make money and he took me over to see his partner, who ran a taxi. The latter was no other than Kenneth Stott. It seems he had first become interested in machines at high school when he used to ride around in a certain "red bug." By the way, what ever happened to Isabelle McGregor?

Why, the last I heard she and Merle Nantz had gone in partnership and opened a school in etiquette for the Eskimos up in Alaska.

Hm! Can you beat that? She and Harriet Fitzgerald used to be such good friends. Talk about strange happenings—Harriet and Ruth Gingrich have taken an expedition down to Brazil to see if any of the descendants of their ancestors, the Amazons, are still surviving. You remember what wonderful athletes the girls were at high school!

I know! I'll get my Senior Annual and we'll see how many of our old classmates we can account for. Please move over on this chair because Tabby likes that one especially and I always humor him. Ah! Here is the annual.

Didn't Florence Clark take a good picture? Don't say anything, Kirby, but I heard from reliable authority that under the name of "Bernice" she is writing those articles on woman suffrage in the Reviews of Reviews.

It sure is no secret that Leo Schreuder is giving stump addresses all over the country advocating the suppression of woman's rights and making the United States a modern Turkey. He always was a woman hater.

Oh, Gladie, you remember Francis Collins, the budding young architect of 1923? The other night there was an article in the paper about some brave missionaries who are going to some heathen islands to convert the natives, and among the names were those of Francis Collins and William Regalia. They both had good lungs and the strength of their convictions. Turn back that page a minute. Didn't Clarice look adorable? You should see her now. The other day little Boyd, Jr., came home and said Miss Carey actually slapped his dear little hands. Of course, I rushed down to school to give her a piece of my mind and there stood Clarice—but sadly changed. You heard about her blighted romance? Well, now she has turned crabby and steel hearted to the whole world. Isn't it sad?

Mm! I always have said men are fickle. Speaking of romance, I went to the Q and O last night and saw Madras Heady and Maud Muller in "Love at First Sight." Madras is some modern Valentino.

Isn't that queer? It was just last week that I saw Art Muth and Margaret Carey in "We Were Just Playing." That certainly was a love-match. You know there were a few vaudeville numbers after the picture and a Hazyl Collins and Ward Grysham did an interpretation dance. Could they have—

Yes, they used to be plain Hazel Collins and Ward Grisham in the good old days. They graduated from the Savin Brothers School in Terpsichorean Art with flying colors. Isn't this a queer world?

Don't you think it wonderful though that so many of our class turned out such brilliant successes? Take for instance Professor Clyde Cassidy. I hear he is heading an expedition into Darkest Africa in search of the Missing Link. He had taken Joe Vargas as a decoy to catch specimens.

Clyde always was curious about matters that didn't concern him in the least, but speaking of brilliancy, did you know that Charles Stewart Renwick, Jr., aided by his wife, Gertrude, nee Feudner, has almost completed a machine which will insure "perpetual motion."

Chick usually did hit it up pretty fast. Beazel Marcos unwittingly performed a great favor for the world, too, didn't he?

How was that?

Why, in his efforts to get away from the pleasant existence with his Pinolean wife, he invented a machine that took him clear to Mars.

Well, Kirby, I'm sure I don't want the job of taking care of your cats. Let's see some more of those pictures. Oh dear, there's Thomas McDonald. Do you know that he owns that circus that was in Stege last week? I took Boyd night before last and I think I enjoyed it more than he did. There was one act, "Differding's Dippy Dumbbells," and I thought I'd die of heart failure. It was a tumbling feature and the performers were Harold, Carletta Engleman, Alden Clark, Elsie Einer, Newell Miller and Helen Louise Reed. You should have seen the daring stunts that sextet performed. I never realized what an athlete Harold was, for at school he never exercised much but his tongue. Orva Adams was the tight rope walker.

Francis Marchetti was in his element as ringmaster, but I was overcome completely when the bareback riders came on. They were Serena Bowen, Virginia Eichar and Ava Crigler. Virginia certainly has her mount trained beautifully, but then I never saw her at a loss for words.

Goodness, I always thought she'd be a lawyer.

Well, Boyd insisted on staying to the Wild West Show and I wish you could have seen Bob Engelking, the wonder of the West. Florence Little was one of the cow girls and she certainly was clever with the lasso, but then she had splendid practice in roping when she caught Alec Morrison in the marital noose.

Well, well, truth is stranger than fiction. I think one of the best examples of this is the fact that Co Carson is now teaching chemistry at the University of California. Still I always knew Co would do something wonderful.

Yes, I heard at the last minute she jilted Keith Narbeit for her career. Keith is a great spiritualist now.

I hear that our next president will probably be Lee Roy Kaylor. Lawrence Julio certainly has been a good leader, hasn't he?

Yes, I didn't know Laurie had such a good head for business. His wife, Adrienne, nee Mackay, has been a wonderful first lady of the land.

Say, what ever happened to Albert Rowe and Fred Forwick?

It's a sad story, dear. They are both breaking rock at San Quentin for violating the Blue Sunday laws. They dared to smoke on the day of days.

Horrors! But did you hear about George Olson?

The poor boy became obsessed with the idea that he was the reincarnation of Shakespeare's Romeo, and they had to send him to Napa. Mildred Swindell is head matron there and she wrote me the sad news.

Gracious! This is a cruel world!

It certainly is. There is a perfectly stunning hat in Williards, and I can't have it till after pay day. Of course it will be gone then. Isn't that tragic?

Hm! Vanity is a terrible thing.

Oh, Gladie! Did you see this morning's Examiner? Hilma Johnson has finally accepted the Prince of Graustark's proposal. The royal wedding is to take place at Rockinghorse Palace on Wednesday.

To think we are personally acquainted with such a great personage!

This is confidential, but I heard Leonard Fraga say he was going to be appointed official stamp lick.

I received an announcement yesterday to the effect that Ruby Williams is to be married at ten-thirty Sunday morning to Kenneth Hall. The Reverend C. W. Carder, formerly of Texas, is to perform the ceremony. They will make a splendid pair as they are both musical.

Oh, yes! isn't it perfectly wonderful that Helen Gately has turned out to be such a genius? Her piano playing is simply heavenly, and do you know that she is to play before the King of England?

I tell you someone else that surprised me, that's Louis Cagello. He has proved himself a worthy rival to Caruso.

I should say, and Arrietta Coon and Raymond Butcher have created quite a sensation with their violins.

Say, speaking of music, Boyd loves to go to that vulgar ten-cent movie on MacDonald, and yesterday I rushed in to drag him out, and who do you think was working a rickety old player piano?—Warren Griffin.

We always said he'd be a great musician.

Did Doris Misner ever achieve her ambition to "arrive in society?"

Oh yes, she has a permanent position at Pullman naming the cars as fast as they are made.

She did have a brilliant imagination.

Oh, Gladie, you remember what an artist Willette Davis was at high—well, now she is designing labels for Frank S. Spire's imported kidney beans.

Oh, you know what a wonderful marcelle Reginald Gray had—well, he has a beauty shop in El Cerrito and supplies made over faces at a reaasonable discount to former students. Margaret Brown was there last week and he did make a pretty fair job of it.

Have you been in Pinole lately? Marguerite Beckhaus and Bernice Thompson are running a select school for ladies there.

They both were always such lady-like girls.

Have you seen the new posters on the signboards along MacDonald for "Keep-'emyoung" face soap? Frank Loher posed for the pictures as he is a perfect model of "keep your schoolgirl complexion."

Have you heard the latest scandal? Mary Armanasco is a modern "Lady Bluebeard." Her first victim was Charles Dobry and I heard that in one of her insane rages she hit Tetsuma Sakai over the head and hid him in the cellar where he was found under a pile of old Hi-nus papers.

Well, that's too bad, but then Mary was a little wild when she was a girl.

Did I tell you that Ralph Anderson is mayor of Pinole? His wife, formerly Hazel Vickery, is head of the woman's welfare club, and between them they have made Pinole a model city.

Say, how is your radio? Gladys Cox was announced as being on the brink of a great discovery, but now her dream has vanished; you know she has been wild over radio and has been perfecting a wonderful set that has neither ground wires or receivers. There was only one thing wrong with it—it would not work.

Gladys has a great mind for mechanical matters. Who was the other Gladys in our class?

Oh, Gladys Dreyspring, didn't you know about her? She is the fairy in the quotation, "Have you a little fairy in your home?"

Well, well! Say, what do you think? I went down to Regello and Wilson's Cat Hospital to get some catnip for Tommy, and the Salvation Army was playing in front of Martin's Grill and Charles Dobry was playing first cornet.

Have you read Pauline Hall's latest book? It's "My First Proposal."

Yes, it's a touching tale. Of course you knew that Jewel Hall and Olyve Henderson, the great movie vamps, have gone to Spain to get atmosphere for their next play?

Olyve was adorable, wasn't she?

Yes, and she took a good picture, too.

Who else was in our class? What became of Lila Youd who used to cook such delightful banquets for the Honor Society?

Why, she is head chef at the Waldorf Astoria of Pinole.

Didn't Lynden Siple always make you think of Atlas holding up the world?

Yes he did, but now he is a great dress designer for the firm of Eggers and Crigler.

Goodness, just think what can happen in twenty years. Most of us have made some attempt to fulfill our ambitions.

Yes, Kirby, you are a hopeless old maid; you always wanted to be a great author, and now you are composing the verses for Campbell's Soup; and you always wanted to found a home for stray cats, and—

Yes, that reminds me, you tell Boyd I want a check for one thousand dollars toward the addition of a catnip hothouse.

All right, dear. I must be going now, but I've surely enjoyed talking over old times. I'll send over that little check in the morning.

Military

All the work that was done in military this semester was concerned with the encampment. Much attention was paid to drill work and rifle practice. Several new maneuvers were practiced and when the encampment started the cadets were given a chance to practice some real army life.

The band has also made much progress and now contains over fifty pieces. The boys have learned several new overtures and marches and the cadet band looks like one of the best military bands in the State.

Military was a fine success this past year and a larger enrollment is looked forward to next year.

The Encampment

April 26-30, inclusive, marked the dates of the fourth annual encampment of the school's cadets. The day of days arrived and amid many tears and a few smiles among the female population the boys left for Leona Heights on special cars. When camp was reached it was found that all the companies except Co. 52 had put up tents. By noon time the camp was ready. In the afternoon the routine was explained to the cadets. Co. 48 furnished the guard for the night, but as the boys were pretty tired no trouble was experienced in keeping the camp quiet. Friday and Saturday were spent in range work. Several good scores were made and from the way things look now the school rifle team should win this year's shoot. Sunday was Visitors' Day and a large crowd came out to camp to see the progress the boys had made. The day was spent in putting on different tactics, but time was also allowed the boys to show their parents and friends around camp. Monday morning the boys arose with heavy hearts, for this was the last day of the encampment. Tents had to be taken down and the ground policed. However, the boys set to work with their usual pep and vigor and made quick time on finishing. At one-thirty the special cars arrived and the school was reached about three-ten.

In the efficiency cup contest Co. 48 had kept the lead to the last day, but somehow Co. 49 managed to win out by one point. Thus ended the best encampment the Richmond High cadets have ever put out. Next year's encampment is doubtful, but the memory of this year's trip will live forever in the minds of the two hundred cadets who took part in it.



Sports



Boys' Unlimited Basketball Team

In January, when the candidates for the unlimited basketball team came out for practice, there was very little experienced material, so the prospect for a successful season was not very bright. However, under the coaching of Major I. W. Hill, a five-man defence was perfected, which resulted in a fast, dangerous team that made a name for the Red and Blue by stringing up eight victories with no defeats.

This team upset all "dope" and showed its strength by defeating the Alumni in its preliminary game of the season. The defense held the Alumni artists to twelve markers, while our own forwards accounted for twenty.

The following week the Red and Blue quintet took the measure of University High, Oakland, for a 18 to 5 win on our own court.

January 26th saw our team tangle with the Polytechnic five of San Francisco. This game was the best of the season, Richmond winning 22 to 21 with Poly fighting to the last whistle.

The next game was with the Missionites from San Francisco, and we disposed of them 25 to 11.

The following Friday Hayward visited us for the big game of the year. Our boys finally captured the game by a 28 to 18 score, after receiving a big scare in the first half.

Vocational came next and "dope" pointed to an easy win for Richmond. This was our first game off our own court, and our fellows were nervous, but managed to nose out Voc by a score of 14 to 12.

Concord visited us the following Friday with intentions of taking home the bacon. Needless to say, they left it, with a one-sided score, Richmond winning 23-6.

The last game came with Mount Tamalpais Military Academy in San Rafael. Our team was under a handicap because of the box-court. Nevertheless, after a hard fight, the Red and Blue won 27 to 20.



Boys' 130-pound Basketball Team

The 130's had plenty of material, and plenty of experienced men to start the season with, but Captain Johnny Hutton is to be congratulated on his team which won six out of the eight games played.

They started the season by showing their class and downed University's 130's by a 26 to 18 score.

The following week University came back and took revenge in a hard fought game by winning 12 to 10.

Polytechnic visited us the next Friday, and after outclassing our fellows, took a fast game 26 to 18.

The next game was with Mission, and after upsetting all the "dope," we annexed the game by a large score of 19 to 5.

Hayward dropped in the following Friday and was completely snowed under, Richmond winning 27 to 9.

Over in Oakland the next week Vocational lost to us 22 to 14, after winning the first half.

Concord came down the next Friday and the roughest game of the season was played. Our fellows played clean basketball and won easily 18 to 8.

The last game also went to Richmond when they played Mount Tamalpais Military Academy. Almost even up, Richmond stepped into the lead at half time and won 26 to 15.



Baseball

Richmond High had a very successful year in baseball, winning more than the majority of the games.

The first game was with the Fremont Tigers and they clawed a 3 to 2 victory over us.

Vallejo played us next and we swamped the Mare Island boys by a tune of 16 to 1.

Next we traveled to Mt. Tamalpais and we slipped a 5 to 1 defeat on the Sausalito boys. Our next game was with White's Preps, and we swamped the Berkeley boys 14 to 0. We had two other games with them and won 9 to 5 and 16 to 1. Piedmont fell before Richmond tribe by a score of 4 to 0. Oakland fell before us 13 to 5. Hitchcock beat us in the eleventh inning by a score of 6 to 5. Analy High defeated us 4 to 3. Our last game of the season was a victory for us as we defeated Mt. Tamaplais 9 to 5.

The players who played in these games were: Captain Hecker, Muth, Morrison, Schreuder, Cornell, Paasch, Chattleton, Hutton, Novarini, Bonham and Healey.





Track

This year Richmond had a track team on par with any around the bay. But due to poor moral support and lack of training, the boys managed to win only one out of three meets.

The first meet at Vallejo—the locals were taken down the line by the powerful Vallejo High team. This was no disgrace, however, as our boys were a sure first in every track event. Vallejo managed to win the meet with seconds and thirds, and their field points.

Next came the Relay Carnival at San Francisco. Just before this the tracksters returned from the big encampment and consequently they were out of condition. Against this handicap the boys won only one track event, the 110 yard hurdles. Petric managed, however, to get a second in the shot, and "Denny" brought his gang through for a second in the 880 relay, all for a total of eleven points, giving Richmond a fourth place.

Last, but not least, came the County Meet at Concord. Schools from all over the county participated. In this meet Richmond galloped away with the championship for the fourth consecutive year. Captain Lynch was the star of the meet and must be commended for the way he led the team.

Those who have donned their spikes for the last time are: Lynch, Kalin, Coggiola, Zohnizer, Rowe, Brink, Roe, Heady, Petric, Siple, Gurney, Varni and Olson.



Girls' Unlimited Basketball Team

When the 1923 season of girls' basketball opened the prospects for many games looked very bright but as the season progressed games just seemed to disappear. The coach had games scheduled with Concord, San Jose, San Mateo, Martinez, Tamalpais Union High and Brentwood, but in the final line-up we played San Jose, San Mateo, Tamalpais and Concord.

The first game of the season was at San Mateo and the girls are still talking about the wonderful time that they had with the good bunch of girls. The final score was in favor of the Richmond girls.

The next game was with the wonderful team from San Jose. This was the only game that the Richmond girls lost, but they have hopes of putting up a better game next year.

The next game was with Concord and it was the best game which was ever played at Richmond High School. All through the game the score was either tied or else one high school was ahead by one point. The final score was 25 to 23 in favor of Richmond.

Later in the season the girls had two games with Tamalpais Union High and we came out on the long end of the score both times.

Out of six games the girls can boast of winning five by big scores, so many girls will win their block letters this semester.



Girls' 125-pound Basketball Team

With the opening of the 1923 season of basketball a new team appeared on the field of athletics. It was the 125-pound team composed of the fast lightweight girls who came out for the sport.

Because of its newness the girls were able to schedule only three games, two with San Mateo and one with San Jose.

The first game of the season was at San Mateo and the girls put up a fine fight but lost the game.

Next they played San Jose. They had no idea of the strength of the San Jose girls, so went into the game hoping for the best. At last their practice showed up. For the first time the weight girls had the feeling of winning a game with an outside school.

The third and last game was with San Mateo in Richmond. The girls were confident of victory because they had had continuous practice since their last victory and so hoped to win the game. Again the girls came out with the long end of the score.

The wish of the girls' hearts came true. It was voted at the student body meeting to award the small R's to the girls who put up such a good fight.



Last Will and Testament of the Senior Class of 1923

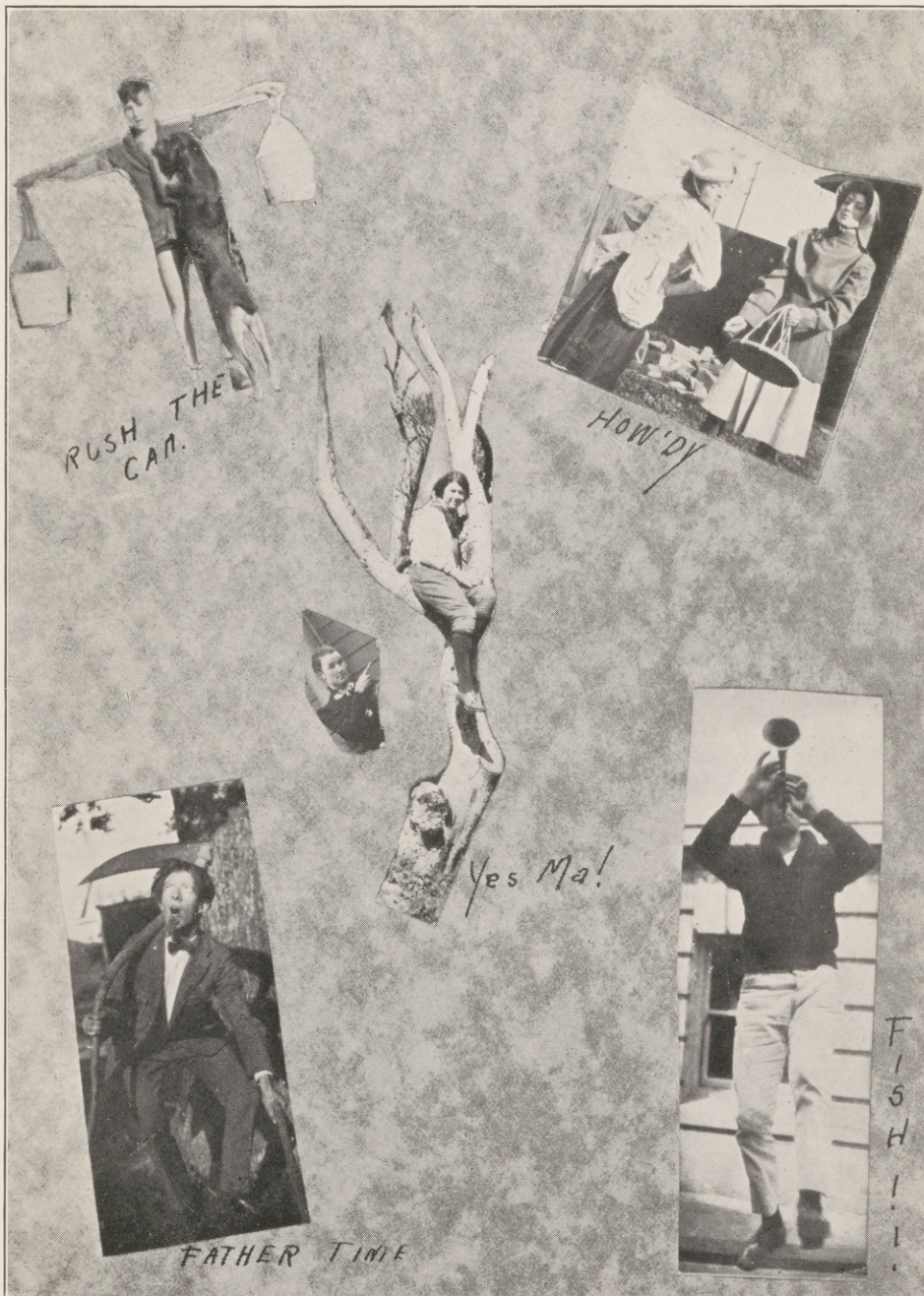
We, the high, dignified, and almighty Seniors of 1923, do hereby will and bestow these legacies upon our departure from R. U. H. S. as follows:

1. To the Faculty we leave our sense of humor, the thing they lack most.
2. To the Juniors we leave the quiet corner of the study hall.
3. To the Sophomores we leave our class spirit and love for teachers.
4. We do hereby set down severally our individual bequests as follows:
 - I, Mary Armanasco, do will my marcel wave to Evelyn McCurdy and may she use it to her best advantage.
 - I, Orva Adams, do will my place among the boys to Francis Freethy.
 - I, Ralph Anderson, do leave my boldness of manner to Leo Theist.
 - I, Marguerite Beckhaus, do bestow my ability to dance the latest steps to Thelma Hecker.
 - I, Serena Bowen, bequeath my knowledge of physics to Helen Edwards.
 - I, Margaret Brown, do will my graceful movements to Claude Samples.
 - I, Charles Carder, leave my spurs, pistol, and Texas accent to Ralph Lee.
 - I, Clarice Carey, do bestow the honor of watching Cloyd to Virgil Fenner.
 - I, Margaret Carey, do will my extra height to Gladys Snyder.
 - I, Clyde Cassidy, do bequeath to my brother Irwin, the name of woman hater, hoping that he will uphold the same name as the Cassidys before him have.
 - I, Evelyn Carson, do leave my place on the basketball team to Vernice Otten.
 - I, Alden Clark, leave to Howard Hughes my place as chief mathematician.
 - I, Florence Clark, leave my position as Commissioner of Law and Order to Edwin Tilden.
 - I, Louis Coggiola, do will my curly hair to Carrol Pitchford.
 - I, Francis Collins, do will my temper to Russell King, to be used only in arguments.
 - I, Hazel Collins, will to Nell McGrew the sunshine of my smile.
 - I, Arrietta Coon, do leave my lightness of foot to Charles Concannon.
 - I, Gladys Cox, bestow my dancing costumes to Marjorie Simpkins.
 - I, Ava Crigler, do leave my extra credits to Laurine Kuhn.
 - I, Willette Davis, do bestow my schoolgirl complexion to Phyliss Carlson.
 - I, Harold Differding, bequeath my commission in the army to William Logan.
 - I, Gladys Dreyspring, do will to Ruth Weston my ability to arrive on time.
 - I, Charlotte Eggers, do leave my place in the Senior class to Genevieve West.
 - I, Virginia Eichar, do will my ability as orator to Patrica Stanley.
 - I, Robert Engelking, do will my bass voice to Phil Windrem, knowing that it will help him while cheering.
 - I, Carlotta Engleman, do bestow my long curly hair to Helen Carpenter.
 - I, Gertrude Feudner, do bequeath my long dresses to Jackie Smith. May she cherish them always.
 - I, Harriet Fitzgerald, do leave my importance to Alice Schroeder.
 - I, Blanche Carson, leave my ability to talk in the assembly to Maja Peterson.
 - I, Fred Forwick, do will my meat route to Harry Bonham.
 - I, Helen Gately, do will my pinkish hair to Margaret Lee.
 - I, Ruth Gingrich, leave my musical talent to Ethel Vestal.
 - I, Reginald Gray, will my blushes to William Berk.
 - I, Warren Griffins, leave my caveman tactics to Joe Faria.
 - I, Ward Grisham, do leave the name "Owl" to Wesley Compton.
 - I, Jewel Hall, do will my ability to play baseball to Dorothy Rector.
 - I, Pauline Hall, do leave my good looks to Gertrude Strohmier.
 - I, Olive Henderson, leave my good English record to Ralph Beebe.
 - I, Hilma Johnson, bestow my vampy ways to Dorothy Hayes.
 - I, Lawrence Julio, will the name "Shiek" to Lowell Dyer.
 - I, Roy Kaylor, leave my position as clown to Harold Selvy.

I, Robert Kennedy, do will my ability to pick them young to Lyle Bowman.
 I, Florence Little, give most tearfully my extra credits to Clark Woods.
 I, Frank Loher, leave the editor's job to Harold Obenland.
 I, Thomas McDonald, do will my bass horn to Hollis Mortenson.
 I, Isabelle McGregor, leave my place in the Honor Society to Robert Paasch.
 I, Adrienne Mackay, after deep thought and consideration, will my ladylike manners to Dorothy Swenson.
 I, Francis Marchetti, leave my most educating novel "How to Become Popular Over Night," to William Werner.
 I, Manuel Marcos, will my place in lovers' corner to my brother, Albino.
 I, Newell Miller, bestow my meekness of spirit to Richard Paasch.
 I, Doris Misner do leave the boys for Mary Gilmore.
 I, Alec Morrison, do will my ability to make all varsity teams to John Hutton.
 I, Maud Muller, do bestow my quietness in the school room to Edward Carson.
 I, Merle Nantz, do will my soldier-like stride to Ray Campbell.
 I, Keith Narbett, do leave my soft hands to Errol Fanning.
 I, George Olson, bequeath my popularity to Arthur McLaughlin.
 I, Helen Reed, do will my fleetness of foot to Isabel Mino.
 I, William Regalia, leave the office of President of the Senior class to George Cornell.
 I, Marie Regello, bestow my variety of colors to Devilla Theis.
 I, Geraldine Rock, do will my social etiquette to Hattibelle Freeman.
 I, Albert Rowe, sorrowfully leave the bass drum to Lyman Alexander.
 I, Tetsuma Sakai, do will to the school library my wife, Thesis.
 I, Morris Savin, have sense to leave school this time for good.
 I, Reuben Savin, leave my love of Civics to Ben Doidge.
 I, Leo Schreuder, do bestow my art of bluffing to Gay Vargas.
 I, Lynden Siple, do will the shot put to Fred Petric.
 I, Frank Spires, do will and bestow my freckles to Marjorie Donnirwirth.
 I, Mildred Swindell, do leave my ability to hurry to Helen Follett.
 I, Bernice Thompson, do bestow whatever it is that gets them, to Helen Clark.
 I, Joe Vargas, leave my position as doorkeeper and property boy to Leo Barbikas.
 I, Hazel Vickery, do will to those that come after, my books.
 I, Dorothy Willard, do will my interest in the T. & D. Theatre to Ruth Quinn.
 I, Ruby Williams, leave my place as Vice President to Lucille Parks.
 I, Wanda Wilson, do will my "I know the answer spirit" to Paul Robinson.
 I, Lila Youd, do leave my gentle voice to Ellen Burton.
 I, Gladys Banner, leave my place in the Dramatic Club to Miner Abbay.
 I, Charles Renwick, do will my "rubber tired specs" to B. X. T.
 I, Madras Heady, do leave my bell bottoms to Cornelius Healy.
 I, Arthur Muth, will my drag to Wells Lamoine.
 I, Kenneth Stott, do bestow my gold teeth to Clarence Rutledge.
 I, Kenneth Hall, do hereby will my violin to the orchestra.
 I, Boyd Hecker, leave a baseball or two for Joe Novarini to play with.
 I, S. F. Reddy, leave my waddle to Arthur Cramer.
 I, John Varni, do will my size 12 shoes to Al Axlson.
 I, Raymond Butcher, bestow my bashfulness to Louis Kiraly.
 I, Charles Dobry, give my original method of doing "Trig" to Cloyd Laughlin.
 I, Elsie Einer, leave my girlish giggle to Gayle Estes.
 I, Leonard Fraga, leave one bottle of Stacomb to Harry Carr.
 To the above document we, the high, dignified, and almighty Seniors of 1923, do set our hand and seal this bright and sunny morning in June.

Representatives,

CLYDE CASSIDY
 WILLIAM REGELIA
 EVELYN CARSON



Jokes!

Evvy (over the phone)—“You want me immediately—when?”

My Bonnie looked into a gas tank,
But nothing in there could she see,
She lighted a match to assist her,
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

Claude—“Pa, do teachers get paid?”

Father—“Certainly, my boy.”

Claude—“Heck! And we do all the work.”

Freshman—“What bell was that?”

Stott (a dignified Senior)—“That one up there on the wall.”

Customer—“Your dog seems very fond of watching you cut hair.”

Barber—“It ain't that; sometimes I make a mistake and snip off a little of the customer's ear.”

Could You Imagine—

The Three Babes being lost?

Clarence as President of R. U. H. S.?

Florence as a “Bernice?”

Evelyn passing in chemistry?

Isabel flunking in geometry?

Well, it happened!

Could You Imagine—

Margaret as being tall?

Virginia as being fat?

Evelyn quiet?

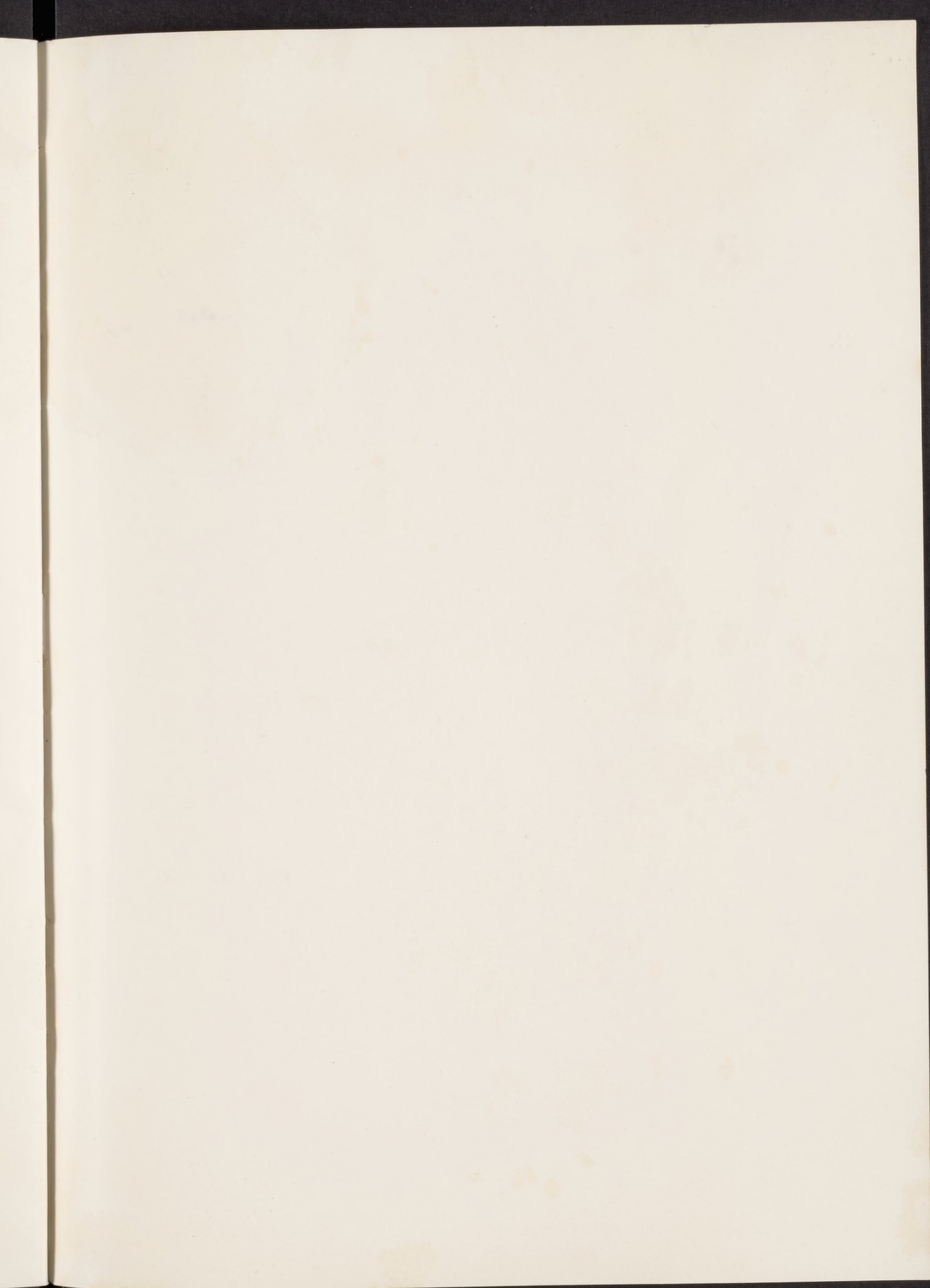
Mick dancing “nice”?

Doug as President?

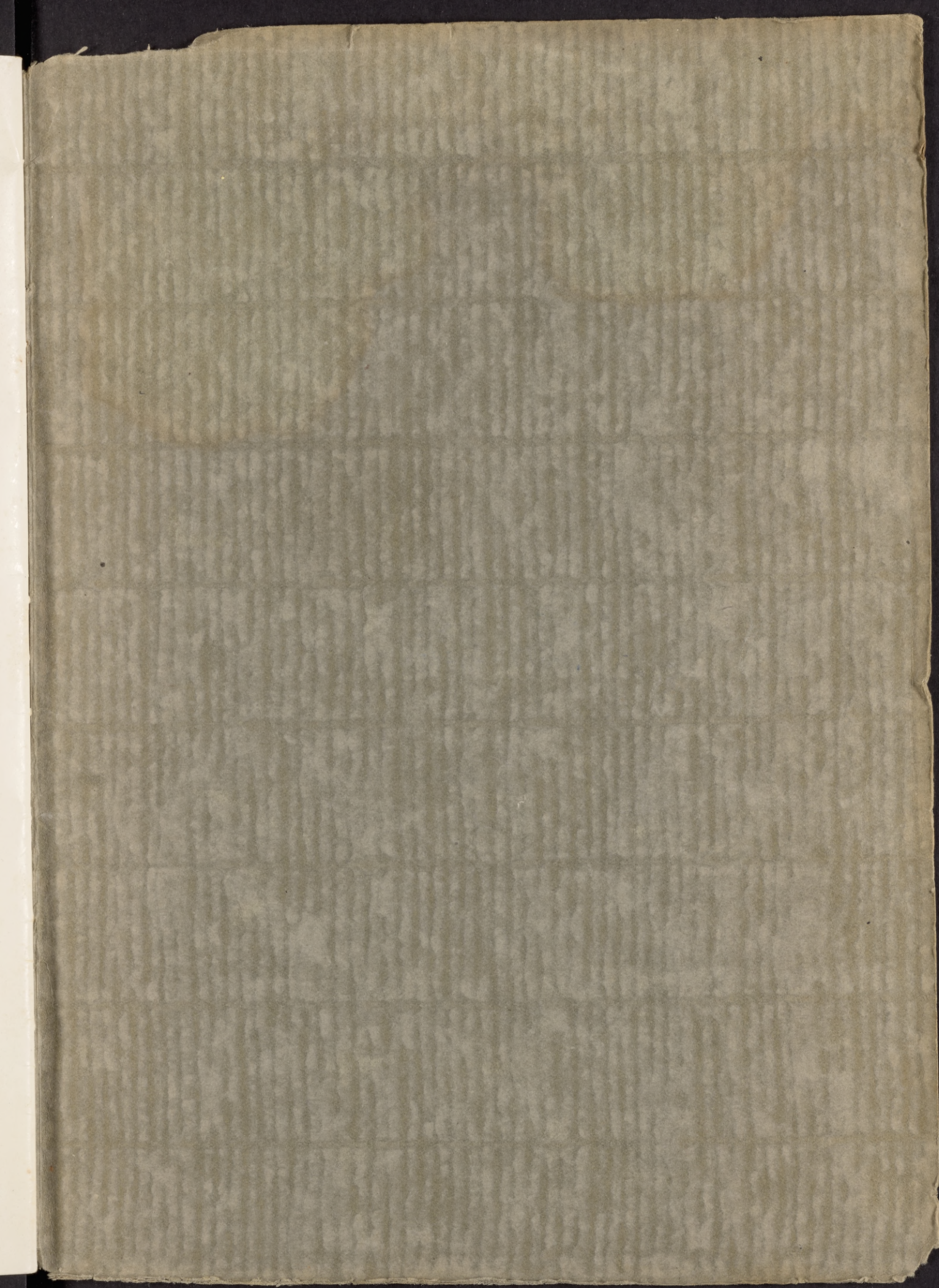
No! Well, it's not going to be!



Autographs



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